

GLIMPSSES OF WHAT OCCURRED THERE ON
SUNDAY AFTERNOON, THE THIRTEENTH
OF NOVEMBER.

I think I saw nearly everything there was to be seen except Mr. Cunningham Graham's attempt to enter the Square, which ended, according to his own account, in a broken head to him and no other harm whatever. My experience of riot has been pretty extensive, and I say this, that he has seldom seen one more dangerous than this one Sunday, and never saw the police more forthcoming. All the afternoon Sir Charles Warren's men had to endure insults of many kinds. At moments the Square was blue with curses and sometimes the hooting came all at once from every part of the huge multitude. The defenders of law and order were enveloped in an atmosphere of gross abuse. As a body they kept their temper. It would be too much to say that a policeman here and there did not lose his. Policemen—I am aware that observation is not original—are but human beings. You cannot expect all the Christian virtues at all times in all circumstances at twenty shillings a

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CLINGING TOGETHER FROM FARCES TO FIRST-CLASS COMEDY—BIRTH OF "THE HENRIETTA."

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Mr. Frohman, when last seen by a reporter, sat in his office between two piles of manuscript plays. "These," said he, "are some more of the late E. A. Sothern's pieces. I am now looking for something for his next season's work here. How many plays do you think I have? Well, you never know, but I'll tell you the weight, for no one has ever counted them. What do you think of two tons of manuscript plays? I can see you believe I am an actor. There's his son Sam outside. We'll call him in and you can ask him." Mr. Frohman summoned the latest of "punchdrinks" appearing. "Sam, how many manuscript plays did you write for me this season? How many tons are they? Well, you know, I don't know. I don't know, but I'll tell you the weight. There's that weight of untold plays?" "No, it includes the manuscript of the pieces he did play and the parts thereof, but that is a small proportion. I paid freight on one that weighed over two tons, and there wasn't a thing in them but manuscript." Then Mr. Sothern went away and the manager went on talking: "Now I am going to tell you my latest thing at last. One American play a season, I've had as many as fifteen number seven plays. Before I settled on 'The Wife' I read over seven plays, and was told the stories of many other that were read over by my assistants. I have plenty of ambition, and I want to make a name for myself, and after large prices if I will produce their pieces at my own risk, at once a company in support of me. I don't know how much I can get for them, but I would willingly pay prices that I had some faith in, but I won't let the company's reputation on things that I feel sure must fail."

OPINIONS OF THOSE WHO SHOULD KNOW—GRADU
DECLINE OF THE PATIENT'S HEALTH.

ONLY A CHOICE OF TWO EVILS.

If the Crown Prince has cancer of the larynx it is no cure, but relief may be gained from surgical treatment. The operation of tracheotomy will afford relief by freeing the throat at rest. In this operation an incision is made in the windpipe just below the larynx, and the trachea is then cut open. The trachea is then cut open and the rings of the trachea are visible, an opening is made about as much long in the trachea as the distance above the sternum. When the opening is made there is a rush of air, blood and mucus from the wound. When the blood has been cleaned away, a curved at the end is introduced into the trachea, fastened in position by a band running around the neck. Breathing is done through this instead of the mouth and talking can only take place when the tubes are closed by pressing the finger upon the office. This is

Those who live are not pleasant to look upon a
 any hardly be said to enjoy life. Operations no

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